Buckethead

Meat Puppets

Got no head It's a bucket with teeth It likes to dream It likes to sleep It knows hot It knows cool It know what's what It's no fool Fill up the bucket with Whatever you got Make sure it's something That the bucket likes a lot Fly on a window Looking through Its tiny bucket Knows just what to do It goes over here It goes over there It takes its tiny bucket Almost everywhere I'm a buckethead That's the truth What I do Sure shines through And what goes in Gets mixed around And overflows And makes this sound

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.